

jure him, if he had any duty for his parent, love for him, or regard for his own future welfare left, to return to his business with his usual alacrity.

All remonstrance was vain, Harry would not forsake his new-acquired acquaintance; for this reason, and on account of his embezzling some money, in which his uncle had detected him, he resolved (though sorely against his inclination), to send him back to his father for some time, to try whether absence from his companions would not make him forget them.

But Harry's disposition could not bear this confinement, he soon left his indulgent parent, returned to the metropolis, and joined his former associates.

Being now entirely at a loss for cash, except what he could raise from the gaming-table, which was very precarious, Harry, urged by one of the most abandoned of his acquaintance, commenced highwayman, and would, no doubt, have come to an untimely end, but for the following circumstance.

It changed in one of their evening excursions on the road, they came up with two gentlemen in a post-chaise, whom they proposed robbing. No sooner was it mentioned than agreed upon, and accordingly they stopped them with the usual salutation of  
*"Deliver your money, or we'll blow your  
 brains*

*brains out."* But judge the surprise Penning, when he found one of the be his nephew, whom he so dearly loved, began to use persuasions, but they were "Necessity had no law," money they had, and money they must have, and so without further ceremony, robbed of every shilling. Mr. Penning, however determined to pursue them, though at hazard of his life, he therefore made a valiant dismount, got upon his horse, and off full-speed after them; fortunately he met two other gentlemen on the road, whom they had just past, to them he related his case, and they, with the greatest readiness, consented to assist him in their pursuit. They accordingly set off together, and, in a short time, came up with them. Finding himself so closely pursued, and to be taken, Harry (being far behind the others) forsook his horse and ran to the adjacent thickets, thinking to conceal himself. By the uncle's desire, his companions were ordered to escape, and they jointly pursued him, detained him till the post-chaise came up, and brought him safe to London.

Mr. Penning, on this melancholous occasion, immediately wrote to his brother, and him to give his advice what he should do. He who returned for answer, that he would take the disposal of his unhappy son